STORY OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC

By GEN. CHARLES KING f"Norman Holt,""The Colon ghter," "Fort Frayne," Ltc.

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CHAPTER VII.

A WOMAN'S DARING. With infinite sympathy Benton and the orderlies aided Dr. Chilton to harton-borrowed from some field hospital, as the best available vehicle in wounded boy. The doctor was tremulous with dread and distress on account of his beloved daughter, and utterly unable to account for her strange dis-

appearance. He drove away, with all speed toward outer pocket, so as to be able to promptly show his credentials to any sentries or patrols, and Benton was trying, half an hour later, to satisfactorily account for what he had heard and thought he had seen that day, when Carver came for him to say his horse was dead lame. He had been directed to remain behind and to see the last detachments across the Run, then to rejoin the chief as soon as he had found Benton. This, therefore, was Benton's chance and he begged.

"Let me go back," said he, "and you take your orderly's horse, if you can't get another, and report to the general in the morning."

And so, about ten o'clock Fred had reached the stone bridge, found it held by a small guard, and with that guard was a young officer who had been at the Robinson and Henry houses two hours before and had heard all about the circumstances connected with Miss Chilton's disappearance-had indeed been there for some time and had seen She had come to the rear door with Mr. Henry about five o'clock, and very sweetly and smilingly had told the guards her brother was sleeping at last and that she needed a little fresh air. Lieut, Ferguson was in command of the guard, "And you know what an eye for a pretty girl Ferguson has," and he begged her to consider the premises hers, and probably wanted to walk with her, but for 20 minutes she tripped about the old, dismantled garden, going all around it as though interested in what was left of the hollyhocks and sunflowers, and, about six, Lewis came and called her and said supper was ready, and she seemed reluctant to go in, but finally yielded, telling Ferguson that if there were no objections she would finish her walk later. It might be dark and chilly, but she knew the garden now and would throw a shawl over her head. Ferguson said, "By all means," and sure enough, right after dark, out she came again. slim and fragile looking, but well wrapped up, and Henry begged her not to stay out long. We saw her flitting about in the dim light of the campfire and lanterns a moment or two. then she seemed to take to the outer edge of the enclosure, and then, by nificantly, warningly toward Benton, Jove, she disappeared totally. They hunted everywhere, and while they were hunting Capt. Carver rode up with orders for Ferguson and was told what had happened. He was compelled to leave at once, but the search continued. "It is a perfect mystery,"

Then while they were talking, the sentries challenged at the bridge, and, should she leave Henry's? She was own gallant boy, the lieutenant of the to the amaze of Benton, who should to take care of her brother till I reappear but old Dr. Chilton with his turned. Had anybody dared-affront country omnibus and the strange ex- her-there? Where is she, Jenninge? planation that he had lost the road- Answer me, man!" got way south toward the lower fords and had been turned back by no less a peal, despite the assurance that Benpersonage than Gen. Auger, whom he ton, though in the garb of the enemy had met at Washington several years was yet a friend, the Virginian could before when the general was a cap- not reply. "Wait, doctor-wait till tain of regulars. Benton's guarantee you see Judge Armistead. He'll tell to the guard was sufficient, and they let the doctor go on his westward way and Benton went with him, that he might give the anxious father these further particulars as they trotted along the dim, shadowy vista of the famous old thoroughfare. Benton had determined now to revisit the Henry house and make a still further investigation.

and wiping his brow.

But he never reached it. Pushing westward along the pike they noted that all was darkness about the old Robinson place on the rise to the south, and then were surprised to see lights flitting about the stone house, close to the road on the right hand side. Then voices in excited tones were heard within. Two or three were harsh and threatening, one was uplifted in mingled plea and protest, and then, from the direction of the Sudley road, only a few yards away, came shadowy forms, just visible under the starlight. "Halt!" was the instant order from Benton's lips, low, yet commanding, and his revolver seemed to leap from the holster. "Who are you?"

"Patrol-Nineteenth Indiana," was the prompt answer. "Is that you Lieut. Benton? Three of our fellows me down here to look 'em up. They've called in the guard at the Henry house

-where you were this afternoon." "Your men are here-in this bouse, and you're just in time. I fancy," for now there were sounds of scuffle and violence. Benton was off his horse in a second and, followed by the sergeant and two or three men, hurled himself at the door, which gave way before his impetuous rush, and in another moment he had sprung through one dismantled room into another at the rear of the house, and there came upon a sight that explained the whole situation-a demijohn-the mate to the one he had seen at Centreville-stood on a rude sideboard, with only one civilian to defend it against three sturdy lads in full marching order who had evidently just had enough "peach" the prize when Benton and the ser-

geant burst in upon them. Shame-stricken, caught in the act, the three marauders faced the rescu-

tall staff officer to the grinning comrades at his back.

"Are these your missing men, sergeant?" demanded Benton.

"They are, sir." "What do they owe you, sir?" demanded the aide, turning to the elderly man at the sideboard who was nursing a bruised throat, yet looking infinitely thankful.

"They don't owe me-'cept for a few drinks of peach-I'd a given them that gladly if they'd said they were dry and hadn't any money, but when it came to takin' the demijohn I 'lowed it was robbery."

"How dare you men break in here?" demanded Benton, sternly. "You know ness his horses to the old fashioned, the orders against plundering. Take side-seated, half 'bus, half ambulance their names, sergeant, and turn them their names, sergeant, and turn them he had brought with him from Warren over to the guard when you overtake the regiment."

"May I say a word, sir?" asked one which to go for and convey his of the trio, stepping forward, with a shifty salute, for all three seemed sobered by their plight.

"Say on." "We didn't break in, sir. The door was open, the light in the window. We down here before eight o'clock stone bridge, pass and papers in his with the sergeant, trying to find news of the young lady, and this fellow can tell about her and won't tell. It was that we came to see about. He set up the peach to keep us from 'peaching,' and the scamp had the impudence to grin over his own conceit.

> "Take those men outside." ordered Benton, implacably, "and ask Dr. Chilton to step in here a moment. I'm afraid you're hurt," he continued, for the man had turned pale and was leaning against the sideboard for support. At the sound of the name "Chilton" he started and glared. Obediently the sergeant marched his prisoners to the outer air, and, presently, in came the doctor. One quick glance passed between him and the pallid Virginian.

"You here now, Jennings!" cried the newcomer; "and hurt? How did it happen? When did you get here? Have you seen-do you know anything of Rosalie?" and by this time his practiced finger was at the other's pulse



"YOU'RE OURS!"

the other who for all reply glanced sigand seemed striving to bid his friend be silent. But the doctor was all impatience.

"Speak man! This gentelman is a friend-a friend in need. You have seen her. Is she safe? Is she harmed?" "Safe," was the sententious answer, said the lieutenant, removing his cap with still another significant look, disregarded as before by Chilton.

"But what does it mean? Why river. In very serious plight was his

But despite the aimost agonized apyou the hull story. He's coming over from Hopewell this evening-

"Judge Armistead-here? And she went with him, do you mean-and left my boy? Why, Jennings, I can't believe it. And then the Hoosier sergeant again

came to the door. "Sharp firing, lientenant, south of

us! Shall I follow Maj. May or turn after the guard toward the Lewis place"

Leaving the two Virginians Benton stepped outside. The moon was just peeping above the trees toward the distant heights of Centreville and near by objects were become more readily visible in the faint and mystic light. Somewhere to the south-toward the Junction-Stuart's venturesome troopers had come in view of slowly retiring parties of the Western brigade and a fairly brisk fusliade was the result. For a moment the officer listened to the spiteful crackle of carbine and rifle, then answered the question. "Better follow the major-and lively, too, I'll catch you before you've gone a quarter of a mile."

He felt that it was now unsafe to re turn to the Henry house. The guard was gone. The chances were that withstrayed away, and the captain ordered in a few minutes Stuart's troopers would be coming up the Sudley road from the south. He would say a word of farewell to Dr. Chilton, then follow his men. Leaving the horses with the orderly in front, he once more turned, and as he entered the rear room, stopping a most excited conversation, he was amazed to see the back door which had been shut and barred three minutes before, swiftly closing behind a slender figure in the trim frock of gray-the uniform of the confederate service. He saw the same form flash by the northward window, and instead of pursuing, whirled about, sprang through the front door and round to th westward side of the house just missing collision with a panting corporal who cried, "Reb officer ran down this way from the Henry house. Me and Hinks followed." All in an instant then his suspicions were confirmed. to be mad for more. One of them had All in a second's time, it seemed, he grappled with the owner, the other two had hurled himself on a dim, fragile were watching a chance for a leap at form and, clasping it in his arms, strained it, despite furious struggles. to his breast. "Paul-Paul!" "Don't you know me?-Fred? Sur-

render, you blessed boy reb, surrender.

ing party and sheepishly, foolishly, fur- Heavens, man, Gon't scratch!" for two tively gianced about them, from the farious little hands were tearing at his cheeks, "Speak, you singer, Haven't I known since five o'clock 'twas you I saw at the window?

But so far from speaking, only panting incoherencies escaped the lips of his captive. Straining, squirming, the slender form writhed and palpitated in his clasp, a heart was throbbing like mad against his, and while he still clung with one arm to his prize, he seized and captured with the other hand a long, slim-fingered, sharp-nailed little member that was bent, apparent ly, on tearing out his eyes, and then, swaying and staggering, Benton bore his prize into the moonlit space beyond just as the doctor and the Virginian. lantern-bearing, came stumbling out into the night. The yellow gleam fell full on a beautiful, dark, flushing face framed in masses of dusky hair tumbling about the sloping shoulders and down the slender back-for the natty slouch hat had been lost somewhere in the scuffle-fell upon glowing, indignant, magnificent eyes, upon flashing white teeth, upon lovely, ruddy parted lips, and in amaze, yet still clinging to his lovely captive, Benton

"Not Paul, but, whoever you are-

my prisoner!" "Not Paul-nor your prisoner! was the sudden, exultant answer, in a voice that ever since early evening had been ringing in his ears. "No your prisoner. You're ours! Do you hear?" And out of the silence of the night there burst the thunder of galloping hoofs, close upon them, sweeping like a tornado over the open fields to the northwest, and then there came, whirling into view and surging all about them a swarm of shouting, jubilant cavaliers-Stuart's Virginians in all their early glory.

CHAPTER VIII.

A BADGER IN THE TOILS.

The rest of that night was long a blank in Benton's mind. He had vague recollections of a furious struggle, of trampling horses, of shining, whirling saber blades, of a leap to saddle and frantic effort to cut his way through circling foes, of riders' shouts, a woman's scream, a crushing blow that nearly split his skull, and thenoblivion until morning; and the face bending fondly, anxiously over him, as he opened his eyes, was that of Paul Ladue, and the first words that faltered from his lips were: "Paul, poor old boy! How sick you must have been!" for, white and haggard and distressed, the winsome features of the year gone by-the dream face of his chosen friend, seemed aged and worn almost beyond recognition.

Then there were hours of trundling over rough, half frozen roads, with a racking pain in his fevered head and incessant thirst. Bearded faces came and peered at him from time to time, not in enmity or hate, but almost in soldier sympathy, and one young fellow in a gray jacket and cap three sizes too big for him, perched on the back of the ambulance in which he rode and gave him frequently cool water from his canteen. From time to time Dr. Chilton came and ministered to and comforted him. "It's the fotune of wah, my deah suh," said he. Yes'dy my boy, my daughter and bon is also sewn to the top of the young Ladue yahnduh were all in armholes, and forms shoulder-straps your hands. Now it's just the other finished with bows. way. Be patient, suh. Once across the Rappahannock we'll take to the cyahs. This side the river the railway is all trimmed with insertion. ripped up."

Four patients had Chilton to care for now, it seems, and by Gen. Johnston's orders, fast as they could possibly be transported, he was conveying them under cavalry escort beyond the First Virginia cavalry, to rescue whom his comrades had made that wide de tour and sudden and surprising swoop from the northward side of the pike. Reclining in the second ambulance throughout the morning hours was Miss Chilton, suffering both from shock and partial collapse, for she had been knocked down by a rushing, riderless horse in the midst of the melee in front of the stone house and severely bruised and shaken. Third on the list of invalids, but insisting on remaining in saddle, was Lieut, Paul Ladue-the unhappiest man in the party, worn down last was Fred Benton, with a bandaged skull and a broken arm-captured in the moment of supposed victory.

At Gainesville they had been joined by Judge Armistead, an honored and beloved neighbor, who since the outbreak of the unhappy war had retired to his old country home near Hopewell Gap, and with the judge was Lieut. Paul Ladue, who had been self-incarcerated until he could exchange the garb in which he had made his escape from the Henry house the previous evening, for the stunning regimentals

still in possession of Rosalie Chilton. Already the story of the romantic and stirring episode was going from bearded lip to lip among the riders of Stuart's Horse, and before the sec ond sunset following Fred Benton's capture he had heard almost every word of it.

The dark night of the fourth March had been a sorry one for Pau. Ladue. Ever since the previous week he and his comrades had been looking for the second coming of the Yankee columns from the forts in front of Washington. Day after day, armed with field-glasses, in belfry, tree or steeple, Johnston's lookouts watched for the first sight of screening cavalry They were all "green" at such work north and south both. Already had the northern volunteers, marching by night, on converging roads, twice opened fire and killed or wounded several in each party before discovering their blunder. It was all nervous business for new and inexperienced officers and, as luck would have it, Paul Ladue aniy just up from a debilitating fever, found himself commanding an infantr, outpost north of Bull Run. No cavalry had been in their front at sunset None had passed out that way, an when at brisk trot, all ignorant of their proximity to the pickets, the confederate troopers came surging down the lane, never hearing, probably, and certainly never heeding the order to halt, Ladue shouted fire and, sorely wounded, young Chilton fell from his

IT's Be Continued.]

SOMETHING WRONG.



Agnes-Don't you think I have improved in my playing? Reggie—O-ah—yes-yes! But, maybe—ah—maybe it's the piano needs tuning.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Not Try to Rest One Set of Mus-

cles at the Expense of Others.

for half an hour.

than before.

"I'll rest awhile," she sair'.

arms hanging at her sides.

comfortable in any respect.

up and your back will be quiet.

said a woman physical culturist,

This is the way I rest: I stop talking

for one thing, and so I rest my face, my

throat and my lungs. Then I rest my

can do this only by elevating your feet,

rest on a high footstool. That is the

best way in the world to take the strain

"There are many who say that plac-

ing both feet flat on the floor will rest

the spine. But it doesn't. Lift your

SIMPLE BORDER DESIGN.

With the Return of the Popularity of

Handwork in General a Pretty Em-

broidery Pattern May Please.

A simple border this, worked entire-

ly in satin-stitch: it will be found use-

ful for a variety of purposes; bands

of embroidery make a charming trim-

ming for dresses, and this will be

found effective either worked in silk

EMBROIDERY BORDER.

or flax thread, according to the mate-

The original of our illustration was

worked with silk on ribbon; two

shades of blue are used for the flow-

ers, and three shades of green for the

Study Grace.

Teach yourself, by earnest practice,

repeated failures, and repeated efforts,

to be graceful in the ordinary acts that

occur during all your waking hours.

Unless you can stand well and sit well

you will be always ill at ease in so-

ciety. Letters frequently come to me

-letters from distressed readers who

complain of this lack of ease. One girl

wrote that she accepted no more in-

vitations, for she could not think of

anything except her hands, and she

could not find anything to do with

them. That girl had not been prop-

erly trained. She had never been

taught how to stand. If she had, a re-

ception would not have been an agony

Beauty Sleep.

that naps are beautifiers, but those who

take them know that they soothe

perves, restore the muscles, strengthen

the eyes and restore the balance to the

mind, even though they last no longer

than ten minutes.

Women in general refuse to believe

rial it is to ornament.

leaves and stalks.

"I take the strain off my spine. You

will not bother you.

from their relaxation.

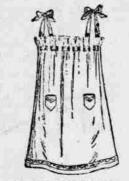
all the time.

his latter days.

QUITE A NOVEL PINAFORE. BEAUTY AND HEALTH REST Mothers Will Doubtless Be Glad to

Have This Model of a Very Eas-

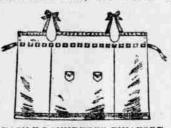
ily-Constructed Apron. The extremely simple pinafore may be made in any size, of muslin, nainsock, linen, or fancy cotton. It consists of two breadths of material one is used whole for the fronts, and another is divided for the backs: these



PINAFORE AS WORN.

must be cut the length required, meas uring from the front of arm to the foot of skirt. After the seams are joined, a slight hollowing should be made at the top of each for the armhole, then the lower edge is turned up with a hem, above which is a row of insertion of galloon.

Trim across the top with lace, two and one-half inches below the upper edge incisions three-fourths inch in length are made at regular distances straight across. These incisions are buttonholed round, and ribbon



EASILY LAUNDERED PINAFORE.

Cavalieri and Dortzal, the two most beautiful women in France, are adepts threaded in them, leaving about one at muscle resting. Dortzal, who is a half of a yard out at the ends. Rib-French prize beauty knows how to rest her nerves. When asked after the beauty contest how she stood the strain. she said: "I know how to rest even when I am

The two small envelope pockets, which are sewn to the front, are talking. This is what I do when I am

"I don't try to get away, but I rest just GOOD FOR LARGE WOMEN. where I am. I have learned the secret,

neck.

The Cut of the Jacket and the Slope of Waist-Line Most Important in Reducing Appearance of Size.

A stlye of bodice becoming to large women is that made with jacket fronts. Do not attempt to put them above your not the loose, hanging bolero fron's, head, nor on the table nor even on top but a trim, tight-fitting affair, single of a chair. Just lift them and let them or double-breasted, or fastened at the left side. The jacket comes below the waist line in front, and it has a off your spine. small, shaped basque black; an inner vest with overlapping revers shows between, or above and below the overlapping jacket fronts. One point that feet. Take the pull off your spinal colevery woman at all inclined to stout- umn." ness should, remember is to keep the line of her waist long by cutting all her clothes with straight seam and dart lines, and placing the waist line with grief and anxiety. Fourth and half an inch below where she actually feels the line to exist. A garment cut an inch too long-waisted looks infinitely better than one a quarter of an inch too short-waisted; especially is this to be noticed in the plain tailor coat made with single fly fronts. When the coat hangs open it rides up in the back when not long enough in the waist, and it gives a most awkward appearance to a woman.

COLORS FOR GRAY-HAIRED. Women with Snowy Locks May Look Distinguished by Careful Atten-

tion to Their Crown of Glory. While there are many types of gray haired women, they all fall into two general classes: Those who are prematurely gray young women, and those whose white hair is quite legitimate and indicates an honorable old

For the latter, nothing is more h coming than black, with ornamentations in either black or white laces Real white hair is usually accompanied by black or dark brown, or dark gray eyes, as the blue-eyed women grov gray slowly. So the colors suggested

are for dark, rather than light eyes. Dark greens in both olive and blue varieties, dark silk blues and purples as well as quite dark reds, are effec

There is a brown approaching a fawn color that may be worn, but as a rule browns are not becoming to those with gray hair.

Creamy white can sometimes be worn, as can white muslins and lawns in the summer time.

A Way to Make New Girdle. The new girdle, stiff and boned, running half way up the back and three inches below the belt in front and heartshaped at top, is subtly made from three shades of blue liberty ribbon. The selvedges are whipped together, pressed shades at the bottom. The front is held in place by three wide steels, over which the ribbon is closely shirred. Record of Democrats Beyond Reproach-Republicans Divided

CONTROL CORPORATIONS. on This Issue

The democratic record on control of the people's standpoint. Not only has the democratic party declared continually in its platforms for control of public monopolies, but the votes of democratic members of congress have oeen uniformly cast for controlling the power of railroad corporations to charge exorbitant rates. In the last congress the democratic members were unanimous for the Davey Hill, which provided that the interstate commerce commission should have the power to fix maximum rates, but this bill was voted down by the republican majority. The Esch-Townsend bill which was passed by the house of representatives and which the democratis voted for, in lieu of a better measure, was much more complex than the Davey bill. It had some good provisions but lacked the plain and direct conditions of the bill that the democrats proposed. Why the republicans forced a bill that was When You Relax Do So All Over and complex and uncertain in many of its provisions can be judged by their past position on railroad legislation.

For ten years the interstate com-Do you know how to rest awhile? In merce commission has asked congress the resting room of a railroad station to grant it more power to deal with full of bustle a woman sat down to wait the railroads, especially the power to fix maximum rates. During all these years the republicans have controlled And for half an hour see made congress, but beyond passing the Elbrave attempt at getting res.ed. When kins bill, which has done more harm her companions came for her at the end than good to the people, which bill of the half hour she looked more fagged the railroad combinations favored, no legislation for the relief of the people She had rested by sinking her head has been accomplished. back upon the rounding curve of an up-

President Roosevelt has taken up holstered chair. She did not remove her the fight for the people against the hat nor did she get a cushlon for her railroads and has declared substantialfeet. She simply sat there with her ly for the democratic contention, but a large faction of his party, with a There was a strain upon her back; majority .f the United States senate, there must have been a strain upon her are secreti, opposing the legislation nerves, for she faced the crowded room, he recommends. This opposition of and there was a strain upon her neck. many of the . spublican leaders to conher knees and her elbows. She was not trolling the railroads was to be expected, for they and their party have been When you rest be sure that you put receiving campaign funds from the your muscles to sleep. That does not mean to stop the circulation, but only cornerations and in many states it de notorious that the railroad attorneys, to arrange your muscles so that they agents and lobbyists have dictated the nominations for state and federal offi-Your muscles, your nerves and your cers in most of the republican convenupper and lower limbs must all rest at tions. As the democrats in the last he same time. Incidentally, your neck congress proposed the policy which the will get rested, your knees will limber president has adopted so they will continue this policy in the coming con-The people who always have a neckgress. As long as President Roosevelt ache are those who do not know how to continues to recommend legislationrest. They always manage to rest in that agrees with democratic platforms

such a way that the neck gets no benefit and principles he may rely upon the When you rest take the advice of Hersupport of all true democrats. The problem of the coming congress is how bert Spencer, and rest your head first, many republican members will be found honestly aiding the democrats "I always put my head to sleep for an and the president to control the railhour a day," said he, when asked how roads. he did so much work and was so rested The exultant democracy of Chicago.

through the Iroquois club, promised to And Ruskin said practically the same thing: "I drop off awhile, just to let my stand by the present, even to the end nerves know that I am thinking of of aiding in giving him a third term. if such is necessary to complete the them," he said to an interviewer, who reforms he has initiated. That extracongratulated him on the brilliancy of ordinary statement from political opponents shows how strongly the business men and other voters of the country feel on this paramount issue of ontrolling railroads and other corporations. Whatever course the republican majority in congress may take the democracy may be relied upon to vote for any plain, straightforward bill that will give the interstate commerce commission power to fix maximum rates and will cooperate with the president

> and the faction of his party that he represents in passing such !egislation.

THE POLITICAL MACHINE. everything at Washington Is Run Through by Republican Workmen.

A republican congressman may hon-

estly favor reforms that the people are everywhere demanding but experience shows us that but on in a thousand has the nerve to be independent when he gets to Washington. The atmosphere of Washington is surcharged with machine politics. In the house of representatives three men rule the republican machine and the balance obey. Speaker Cannon, Dalzell, of Pennsylvania and Grosvenor, of Ohio, the majority of the committee on rules, dictate legislation. No bill, even a private one, can be considered without the speaker is first seen and promises to "recognize" the member who wants to pass it. When it comes to public bills, such as tariff, trust or railroad legislation, if any republican member should be bold enough to introduce a bill that would reform present abuses, the committee to whom it is re-'erred would never report it, unless the triumvirate, above named, favor its

This machine, through which all legislation must pass, resents any show of independence in a republican member and shows him but slight consideration if he persists in his independent attitude. and he soon finds all the avenues of legislation for his district closed to him The republican machine at Washington rules just as rough-shod over those who oppose its policy as the lesser end of the machine does here at home.

IN THE POLITICAL FIELD.

-At this distance from the scene it looks as if the steel trust had taken one foot out of the trough,-Chicago Tribune (Rep.).

-Roosevelt and Taft are making us think that the democratic party go the majorities last year.-St. Louis Republic. -"Taft warns the railroads," says

the headlines. How this must appeal to Senator Aldrich's sense of humor !-Atlanta Constitution. -For just about 24 hours at a time Mr. Roosevelt can be one of the

most determined tariff revisionists in the country .- N. Y. World. -Funny, isn't it, that the people elect and pay salaries to legislatures for the purpose of raising their taxes

higher every year.—Rochester Herald (Ind Dem.). -Would you believe it? The "stand pat" higher criticism begins to doubt the infallibility of the new York Tribune, as the "republican Bible."-

Albany Argus. -Secretary Shaw is ordering economy in lights in federal buildings to save the deficit. He will have difficulty in keeping that deficit in the dark .-Washington Post.

MISSOURI STATE NEWS

Four Drowned in James River.

The overturning of a small rowboat on the James river, six miles south of Springfield, caused the drowning of two young ladies, Miss Lulu Rhodes railroad rates is beyond reproach from and Miss Maggie Yates, and two young men, Frank C. Gray and Fred Lee, Two other ocupants of the beat swam to the bank and were saved. The bodies of all four were recovered. The drowned persons were members of a picnic party. After luncheon had been enten, someone suggested that the young men row the girls across the river. The six persons completely filled the small boat and made rowing dangerous. The young men pulled into the stream, but when about half way across a whirlpool was encountered. The boat spun rapidly around, shipping much water, and finally capsized. Gray and Lee, who were both good swim mers, turned to save the two girls, who had disappeared under the water. They succeeded in reaching them when they came to the surface, but in the rapid current were unable to make any headway. The whirlpool dragged all four under the water, and none of them came to the surface again.

Sunday Closing in Missouri. The "lid" is on tight at Sedalia, in accordance with orders issued from

police headquarters. Livery stables, confectionery stores and cigar stands are included in an order issued by Sheriff Waldo Hines of St. Charles county that all saloons and barber shops be closed on Sundays. It is said that telephone exchanges will be included next Sunday. Saloons and barber shops are shut

tight in Kansas City on the Sabbath. St. Louisans are becoming accustomed to the new order of things, and accept the unavoidable philosophically. So far, saloons and barber shops are the only businesses under the ban.

St. Louis county is supposed to be "tight" on Sunday, but nevertheless liquor can be obtained at several resorts, and that openly, too. The officlais do not seem to be very enthusiastic in the enforcement of the "blue" law.

The wave of reform has struck Joplin, and saloons and barber shops are

closed on the Sabbath. In obedience to orders issued by Gov. Folk, the "lid" is on tight at Wentzville for the first time in 18 years. The new order of things seems to meet with popular approval.

Mrs. Spangh's Trial Postponed. The preliminary trial of Mrs. Mary

E. Spaugh, the mother of William and Arthur Spaugh, who is held on the charge of murder in the first degree on account of the alleged encouragement and possible assistance she gave to her sons in the murder of Sheriff John Polk, has been postponed. It had been set for June 7, but on account of the possibility of prejudice against her being keener at such an early date, it was thought best to hold it later.

Sues Tutor for Alleged Assault. Suit has been brought in the Boone county circuit court against Col. John B. Welch, of the University military academy, for \$2,500 by Walter Pfeiffer, a young St. Louis boy who has been a student in the academy. The petition alleges assault by Welch. The University military academy is a private school for boys and has no connection with Missouri university.

A Frightful Tragedy.

W. Harvey Audruse, a well-to-dofarmer three miles south of Center View, in Johnson county, murdered his wife. Louise, by literally chopping her head to pieces with a large knife, and then blew out his own brains with a shotgun.

Mistaking an elevator shaft opening for a stairway, William W. Caton, in

St. Louis, plunged 30 feet to the basement and died in an ambulance on his way to the city hospital. A Cold-Blooded Deed. James Gallagher, a St. Louis

huckster, was stabbed to death by an unknown man with a stiletto, who wiped the weapon on his trousers and calmly walked away. Masked Man Robs Depot.

The Katy depot at Highbee was

robbed by a masked man, who covered the operator with a revolver and helped himself to the contents of the cash drawer. Appointed County Surveyor,

Gov. Folk has appointed John H

Payne, of Bolivar, to be county sur-

veyor of Polk county, to fill the vacancy created by the resignation of E. M. Botts. Ended Life With a Bullet. Despondent over ill health W H Robinson, clerk of the Lincoln hetel,

St. Louis, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head. A Kentuckian Honored. Prof. J. B. Cassiday, of Frankfort, Ky., was elected president of Elmwood seminary, at Farmington, by the board

of trustees of the institution. Lightning Destroys Church. Lightning struck the Methodist church at Dixon, resulting in the building being completely destroyed by fire.

Loss, \$2,000; insurance, \$600. Juvenile Hunter Shot. Roy Robinson, aged 13, was accidentally shot and seriously wounded by Roy Lauterman, a companion, while

hunting south of Sedalia. Bridge Carpenter Drowned. Albert Elder, a Rock Island bridge

carpenter, at work on a bridge over Grand river, near Gallatin, fell from & scaffold and was drowned. Frisco Roundhouse Burned.

Fire of unknown origin destroyed the Frisco roundhouse, one of the largest in the country, in St. Louis. All the locomotives were saved.

Killed by a Train.

Peter Albietz, aged 31, was instantly killed by a Missouri Pacific mail train at Hermann. Almost every bone in his body was broken.

Bad Carrency Source of Trouble Nick Fleming, James Jarvis and Ell-Politte were arrested and failed at Do-Soto on the charge of passing counterfeit money.

Fell Dead Before Friends While entertaining friends, Mary Biaylock, aged 41, of St. Louis, fell dead in their presence.